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If You Have Aching Bones
Fever, Sneezing and 'Blues'
You have the Grip.

With aching bones, fevered bodies, sneezing and depressed mentality, thousands are in the grasp of the Grip. If you will keep "Seventy-seven" handy (it fits the vest pocket) and take it promptly, you will not have to lay up, but can keep about your business. This appeals to busy people.

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M'CARTHY HUMOR IN PETERSBURG

Gifted Mayor of Richmond
Speaks at A. P. Hill Banquet
in Honor of Lee.

SERVICE AND THE PARADE

These Were Held Earlier in the
Day and Both Were
Impressive.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
PETERSBURG, Va., January 19.—The chimes of Old St. Paul's rang out this morning the signal for the beginning of a day of honor to the memory of General Lee. Shortly before the final peals of the bells, A. P. Hill Camp of Confederate Veterans, marched from the camp hall, up Union Street to the church, and preceded by the Petersburg Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Ladies' Memorial Association, entered the edifice where their old commander so often worshipped.

The services began with the reading of sentences of Scripture by Rev. Dr. William McC. White, of the Second Presbyterian Church, after which portions of the one hundred and eighteenth Psalm were read by John F. Moore, of the Second Baptist Church, with responses by the congregation. After the singing of the Gloria Patri by the choir, the lesson, from the sixth chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians was read by Rev. J. S. Foster, of Tabernacle Presbyterian Church. Then followed an anthem by the choir. The recitation of the Apostles' Creed was led by Rev. W. H. Edwards, of Market Street Methodist Church, and prayer was offered by Rev. J. M. Pletcher, chaplain of A. P. Hill Camp.

The address was delivered by Rev. Dr. R. W. Barnwell, rector of St. Paul's Church. The speaker used the text on the Lee memorial window in the church: "I have fought a good fight." After the address, Rev. J. B. Winn, of the Washington Street Methodist Church, offered prayer, and Rev. C. B. Bryan, of Grace Episcopal Church, pronounced the benediction.

Parade and Banquet.

The parade this afternoon, led by General Stith Bolling as chief marshal, formed on Bollingbrook Street and marched through the principal streets. For three and a half hours to-night the Petersburg Grays' armory was a scene of gaily and oratory, without a marvellous incident, at A. P. Hill Camp's banquet, where about 250 veterans, sons of veterans and guests gathered at long tables of tables that filled the big hall and were waited on by a company of pretty girls, all dressed in white, with touches of Confederate colors.

Mayor McCarthy Speaks.

Rev. Dr. W. Barnwell asked a blessing, and then the feast began. Mayor Carlton McCarthy, of Richmond, and Major R. W. Hunter, the invited speakers of the evening, were welcomed in arriving by a late train, and the opening speeches asked for by Lieutenant Commander Atkinson, who presided, were made by Henry C. Roper, Rev. C. Braxton Bryan, Captain Carter R. Bishop and Dr. W. E. Harwood.

The Richmond Mayor was gracefully introduced by Rev. Dr. J. M. Pletcher, chaplain of the camp, and after expressing his appreciation and extending the greetings of Richmond to Petersburg, brought down the house of Lee, a series of good stories on the Northern soldier and of his life in the army, which he declared was marred only by the fear that the war might end too soon.

In no uncertain terms the Mayor expressed his devotion to Southern rights and State independence, closing with a story of General Lee's letter to a Southern woman, expressing as his motto for the South, "Victory or death."

Major Hunter was introduced by General Stith Bolling, who paid an eloquent tribute to the private soldier as the great agent of Lee's genius, and complimented his old army friend as a gallant Confederate.

DR. PICKARD'S ADDRESS.

His Tribute to Lee Very Eloquent—Crosses to Veterans.

LYNCHBURG, Va., January 19.—Rev. Dr. W. L. Pickard, pastor of the First Baptist Church, was the orator at the Lee birthday celebration to-day, and delivered an address on the life and character of General Lee, which, if possible, was more beautiful and touching than was the splendid address delivered by the same speaker at the memorial exercises in the city two years ago.

The ladies of the Old Dominion Chapter and the Kirkwood-Oley Chapter, bestowed crosses of honor on the following veterans and their descendants: By the Old Dominion Chapter—Messrs. W. H. Gibbs, N. B. Floyd, H. J. Ottensinger, C. C. Robinson, J. D. Rowsey, William L. Reid, J. M. H. Peters and A. W. Lucado.

By the Kirkwood-Oley Chapter—Messrs. J. R. Abbott, B. W. Babcock, Franklin Granger, C. R. Gilliam, W. D. Kahler, A. G. Spencer and L. L. Holt.

SCHOOLGIRL'S VIEW OF GEN. LEE

High School Pupil's Fine Essay
on Great Confederate
Chieftain.

Essay read at Richmond High School celebration on Friday by Miss Emma Wilson Morris, one of the pupils.
ROBERT EDWARD LEE, the son of General Henry Lee, commonly known as "Light Horse Harry" Lee, and Anne Hill Carter, was born January 19, 1807, at Stratford, Westmoreland county, Va. When he was only six years old his father left home, seeking health. Robert never saw him again, as he died while away. Thus it was his mother's love and care that made Robert what he was. As a youth he was observant, respectful and dignified, devoted to his mother and showing the utmost consideration for her. He obtained his early education at good private schools in Alexandria. Being sedate and studious, he stood high in the estimation of his teachers, and was beloved by his comrades. When eighteen years old, a cadetship in the United States Military Academy at West Point was obtained for him by General Andrew Jackson. While here he gave the closest attention to all his duties, and perfect obedience to all military drills, tactics and commands. He held positions of high honor in his class, and graduated second in a class of forty-six, without having received a single demerit, and having conscientiously discharged all duties confided to him. Upon leaving West Point he was commissioned brevet second lieutenant in the Engineering Corps, where he won high reputation. Two years later he married Mary Custis, granddaughter of Martha Custis.

Later Lee was made first lieutenant and then captain. He served in the Mexican War, and was frequently consulted by General Scott. He surpassed all others in daring, scientific counsel and faithful execution of orders. General Scott said his own "success was largely due to the skill, valor, and undaunted courage of Robert E. Lee." At the close of the war Lee was made a member of the United States Board of Engineers, later was superintendent of West Point Academy, and afterwards served in Western Texas, protecting the border settlers from the Indians, where he was promoted to the rank of colonel. When John Brown raided Harper's Ferry he was at his home, Arlington, on a furlough. The War Department, regarding that a man of sound judgment, experience and courage was needed to suppress the raiders, selected Lee. That he was eminently successful is well known.

So busy was he with his duties in Texas that little of the strife between the North and South reached his ears. When Virginia seceded, Lee felt that it was his duty, however painful it might be for him to part from his old comrades, to join her and swear allegiance to the Federal army, but he refused, saying that he "could take no part in an invasion of the Southern States." And he never faltered in his allegiance to his beloved South, or doubted the correctness of his decision. He said long afterwards: "I could have taken no other course without dishonor, and if it all were to be gone over again, I should act in precisely the same manner."

When he reached Richmond he was appointed commander-in-chief of the Virginia forces, and was one of the five full generals in the Confederate service. July, 1861, he took command in West Virginia. The campaign failed through the fault of others, and the newspapers criticized him severely. He was then put in charge of the seacoast defenses in South Carolina and Georgia, where he displayed remarkable skill in engineering. February, 1862, he was appointed military adviser to President Davis, which position he held until the wounding of General Johnston at Seven Pines, when he was given command of the Army of Northern Virginia. It is impossible to speak here of his numerous battles. Suffice it to say that he displayed almost superhuman skill and ingenuity in resisting so long and so faithfully such enormous odds, and met and overcame obstacles with the resourcefulness of the highest military genius. Lee's plan of action at Gettysburg has been severely criticized. It is rather unjust to criticize on account of the result produced.



MISS EMMA WILSON MORRIS.

as this was due largely to the scarcity of men and the failure of subordinate and the same plan was used at the battle of Sadowna, three years later, proving eminently successful.

In 1861 Lee confronted General Grant's splendidly-equipped army of 275,000 men backed by resources of a continent, with 75,000 ragged, half-starved, badly-armed and equipped veterans. In spite of this he outgeneraled and defeated Grant in every battle in that campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg, from the Rapidan to the lines in front of Richmond, compelling him to camp before Petersburg and remain idle for several months. The contest against overpowering disadvantages is an everlasting monument to the skill of Lee and to the courage of the troops. However, the hammering under which Lee drew, prevailed, and Lee, to avoid useless loss of life, was forced to surrender April 9, 1864, at Appomattox Courthouse. It is a curious fact that Lee won all battles which he fought with the exception of Sharpsburg and Gettysburg (neither of which were decisive victories of the Federals), yet lost the cause. Lost, yet not lost, for in spite of the victory of the North, still all that was best, all that was truest, of the patriotism and chivalry for which Lee drew sword, still remains in our dear Southland; and the rights of the individual States are now clearly defined, and limit the power of the republic as never before. And the Stars and Bars, our flag, although no longer waved on high, still lives, enshrined in every true Southerner's heart.

"For though conquered, they adore it, Love the cold dead hands that bore it, Weep for those that fell before it."

We know that the surrender cost General Lee great pain, for when thinking of it he exclaimed to another officer: "How easily I could get rid of all this and be at rest! I have only to ride along the lines and all will be over. But," he added, "it is our duty to live, for what will become of the women and children of the South if we are not here to support and protect them?" The following, in his own handwriting, was found after his death among some papers in his old army satchel:

"Glorious his fate, and envied is his lot, Who for his country fights and for her dies."

But this privilege, granted to so many of his brave comrades, was denied him; he lived to suffer defeat and disappointment, to endure the dark days of reconstruction, period of anarchy and misrule. General Grant, lessened by his consideration the pain caused Lee by defeat; the men were allowed to go to their homes on honorable terms, and Lee was not deprived of his sword, the soldier's greatest treasure.

For the first time in forty years Lee was now a private citizen. He is entirely in keeping with his character, as several prominent men of the Confederacy did, but remained to be of service to the State. He was offered a number of positions with high salaries, but refused these. The Legislature of Virginia directed the State Treasurer to subscribe

Paper Read at Celebration by
Children Here on
Friday.

to him 100 shares of stock, at a par value of \$300 a share, in a company organized for the improvement of the navigation of James River. Lee consented to receive this gift only on condition that he might use it for the "education of the poor, particularly for the children of such as have fallen in defense of the country." He gave it to Washington College, in Rockbridge county, Va. In 1865 he became president of that college, which has since had its name changed to Washington and Lee University. Here he continued his educational work, performing faithfully all duties, until September 28, 1870, when he was seized with a severe illness. After languishing a number of days, he died at 5 o'clock in the morning of October 12, 1870. Well has it been said of him:

"You offered at your country's call Your life, your fortune and your all; Pledging your sacred honor high For her to live, for her to die. With her you cast your future lot, And now, without one single spot To dim the brightness of your fame Or cast a shadow o'er your name, You lay your sword with honor down, And wear defeat as 'twere a crown."

And nobly has that pledge been kept. In personal appearance, in his prime, Lee was considered the handsomest man in the army. He was about six feet tall, wellbuilt, and fond of outdoor life. In his dress he was always scrupulously neat, although he was always simply attired. Thus, as in his whole life, was shown the modest humility and simplicity which characterized the man. Never was there a trace of pride or vanity displayed in his demeanor, although if ever a man had a right to be proud, that man was Lee. In character, he was gentle, dignified, studious and broadminded. And, in contrast to so many great men, Lee's virtues were even more conspicuous in his domestic life than in his public career. He was a dutiful, obedient son, a loving husband, and an affectionate father. He was very fond of children, and they loved him at first sight. One of his most notable traits of character was his consideration for others; he was habitually courteous and polite to every one, and it gave him great pain to wound, even ever so slightly, the feelings of another. As he expressed it, "A true man of honor feels humbled himself when he cannot help humbling others."

General Lee was loved by every one who knew him, but by his soldiers he was adored. His love for them was very great also. He never called upon his soldiers to make sacrifices, brave dangers, or endure privations which he was not willing to share, and often he deprived himself of luxuries sent him by friends, that he might send them to his beloved men in the hospitals. His soldiers, some war-worn veterans and some mere boys, were eager and ready to obey and to follow him into any battle, to victory or to death. And in battle the general was ever ready to lead the charge, but several times his men protested, and led their chief to the rear, not bearing for him to risk death. In the midst of all their suffering and want, when the ragged Southerners were inclined to complain, General Lee had only to assure them that the commissary department was doing its best, and their grumbling was hushed. The words, "March Robert says so," were to them sufficient proof that a thing was right. The following incident shows what tender love the army had for him.

One day General Lee, worn out by his labors, had fallen asleep by the roadside, his head pillowed on his arm, a smile on his face, for who knows what dreams of home and loved ones were thronging his mind? Fifteen thousand of his troops passed along the road that day, and when the head of the column saw Lee, like lightning flash word was passed along the line, "Lee is asleep. Do not wake him." And with muffled tread the whole army passed. The spell, more powerful than any magic, which hushed them, deep reverence and love. At another time Lee received a letter from some of his rebels begging him, if he could not set them out of prison, at least to ride by and let them see him and give him a cheer.

Many men are great and good when they are in power and glory; but to this man was given the supreme test—defeat. Well did he stand that test.

CHILLS AND FEVER CURED



MISS MAY COYNE.

Miss May Coyne, a prominent young woman of St. Louis, Mo., who was a great sufferer from malaria, chills and fever, was cured by DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY.

"I was a great sufferer for many months from malaria, accompanied occasionally by chills and fever, brought on from living in a swampy section of the country. I tried numerous remedies, with little or no result. A friend advised me to try DUFFY'S MALT WHISKEY, with the result that I am now enjoying perfect health, and do cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from this disease. Any one is at liberty to write to me as to the good DUFFY'S MALT WHISKEY has done me."

"Hoping this will be of good to some one, I am, MISS MAY COYNE, 2930 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 1, 1905."

Miss May Coyne joins the thousands of men and women who have been cured by this great family medicine, and of her own free will is anxious to tell the people what it has done for her.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

If you wish to keep strong and vigorous, and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions, and take no other medicine. It is dangerous to fill your system with drugs; they poison the body and depress the heart, while Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is recognized as a family medicine everywhere. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has stood severe tests for fifty years, and has always been found absolutely pure and to contain great medicinal properties.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the one absolutely pure medicinal malt whiskey, and is sold only in sealed bottles; never in bulk. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Price \$1.00. Illustrated medical booklet and doctor's advice free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.



Supremely great always, he was then, if possible, greater. With quiet dignity he surrendered, passed along the line of gray-clad veterans and strong men, who had not flinched at the prospect of danger and death, went at the sight of their commander in defeat. He bade them an affectionate farewell, consoling them with "the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed." In peace, as in war, his services were devoted to his country, and he took up one of the greatest works of humanity—that of education. And in this struggle there was not the slightest trace of bitterness toward the authorities and people of the North. He certainly had much which others would have taken as occasion for abuse. While he was suffering cruel hardships and danger in doing the right as he was given to see it, his home was seized and held by the United States government, and his property destroyed. When, at the close of the war, he sought to carry out his parole, and labored for the good of his State, his motives were impugned, his actions misrepresented; he was basely slandered by Northern journals, and, in violation of the terms of his parole, he was indicted by a United States grand jury on a "charge of treason and rebellion." In spite of all this, there was no word of bitterness or complaint against the North. Where else shall we find in a mortal such an example of Christian charity and forgiveness?

And now not only in his own Southland is he revered and honored, but his fame is rapidly becoming worldwide, and he now ranks with that other great rebel, Washington. He is acknowledged even of his enemies to be one of the world's greatest military geniuses. Va. Virginians have selected him as one of two representatives whose statues are placed in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington. Benjamin Hill, the distinguished orator of Georgia, has formed the following estimate of his character: "He was a foe without hate; a friend without treachery; a soldier without cruelty, a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices, a private citizen without wrong, a neighbor without reproach, a Christian without hypocrisy, and a man whose ambition, Frederick without his tyranny, Napoleon without his selfishness, and Washington without his reward. He was as obedient to authority as a servant, and royal in authority as a king. And now we all feel honored in honoring this greatest Virginian. He was a true knight, one of God's noblemen, and on his shield, in the knight's hall of heroes, shall be emblazoned the motto: 'In all things faithful.'"

Robert E. Lee.

What hard, Prince of our Southern land, Should sing of this, thy natal day? What spirit guide the minstrel's hand Who would such lofty themes essay? Should he who touched the Hebrew lyre To sing a nation's severed chains, Or Homer with heroic fire, Or Milton with his heavenly strains?

Such singers should have hymned thy praise; But how shall this dull plodding pen, That comes aweary from the ways Of trade that hunt the finer ken, Find true words to voice the love For thee, that torrent-like must burst Sometimes from hearts, where'er they roam, That on thy native soil were nursed?

We celebrate thy natal day, Our hearts turn to thy place of birth; The times and climes that Freedom's sway Hath consecrated on the earth, If all converted to one great plan, Like rivers to a common sea, Would make no knightlier, gentler man, Or purer patriot than Lee. When Lucifer his art employed To lead thee to the mountain crest, What high resolves had been destroyed With less patriotic breast? When all ambition craves or dreams Before thee temptingly was spread— Yet through all this the brighter beams Of Duty's star thy footsteps led.

No heated passion fired thy soul, No eloquence bewitched thine ear; A soldier bred to self-control, Self-poised in higher atmosphere, While counting all the fearful cost, In sadness with no foe to hate, Thy sword that never battle lost Was dedicated to thy State. Not Caesar's genius, gift of gods,

Such splendor o'er the battle shed, Nor Hannibal against heavier odds His veterans to victory led; Not only rank and file were fired With valorous zeal to die for thee, But the great Jackson was inspired With trust blindfold to follow Lee.

Virginia's torn and battle-scarred From shining beach to mountain side, Thy hills of granite thunder-jarred As flowers and ebb'd the battle tide; From Bull Run to the Wilderness The glory that illumines thee, Blazing from battles numberless, Shines brightest round the name of Lee. WILLIAM L. WOODSON.

ATLANTA HOLDS LEE CELEBRATION

John Skelton Williams was the Principal Speaker Before Virginia Society of Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., January 19.—John Skelton Williams, of Richmond, Va., was the principal speaker to-night at the banquet of the Virginia Society of Georgia. His subject, "Our Advance From Appomattox," was treated as a review of the progress of the South since the Civil War, and a tribute to the worth and character of General Robert E. Lee, whose birthday anniversary was celebrated. Two hundred and fifty members of the society and their guests gathered, including many citizens, leaders in the professional, business and social circles of Atlanta, who had their birth in Virginia.

President J. Gray McAllister, of Hampden-Sydney College, and Rev. W. R. Patton, of Norfolk, were the other speakers.

JUDGE SAUNDERS'S NOTABLE TRIBUTE

Searchlight of Modern Biography Had Failed to Find Flaw in Lee's Character.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
MARTINSVILLE, Va., January 19.—Lee's birthday was fittingly observed here to-day. The exercises were held at the Presbyterian Church, under the auspices of Mildred Lee Chapter, U. D. C., of Martinsville. Judge E. W. Saunders delivered the address, which for appropriateness of sentiment and beauty of language deserves a place among the Virginia classics. Judge Saunders, whilst placing Lee among the great captains of the world, dwelt more upon the grandeur and beauty of his character than upon his military achievements. He declared that Lee was unique in this—that though modern biography had whittled so many idols and laid bare the faults and failings of so many of the great men of former days, yet it had found no flaw in the character of Lee. He compared Lee to Gustavus Adolphus, and said he was the grandest character which Virginia had ever given to the nation. He spoke especially of his magnanimity and purity of life, and of the tributes paid him by men of other countries. Judge Saunders was introduced by John W. Carter, Esq., of Martinsville.

E. B. A. Rives read Lee's farewell address to his soldiers. Mary Cabell Smith recited "The Confederate States" in excellent style. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. A. Spencer, and appropriate music was furnished by a special choir.

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Entire Stock of Raincoats and Cravenettes

FOR LADIES, GENTS AND CHILDREN

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Also a full line of high-grade Furs. All must go below cost.

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Goodyear Rain Coat Co.

IT IS PURE AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN SINCE 1853

In the composition of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters the high standard of purity now required under the pure food and drug act of June 30, 1906, has always been maintained. In fact, its wonderful success has been due, first, to its absolute purity, and second, to its ability to cure ailments of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. If your stomach is weak and your appetite poor you need the Bitters at once for it will make a weak stomach strong without fail. Thus it cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Poor Appetite, Belching, Bloating, Heartburn, Headache, Colds, Female Ills or Malaria, Fever and Ague. Be persuaded this very day to get a bottle of

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Mr. L. P. Byrne says: "I have taken your Bitters for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and other Stomach troubles, and find it invaluable. I gladly recommend it."

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is always for sale by all Druggists, Grocers or General Dealers, and has our Private Stamp over the neck of bottle. Refuse all substitutes or imitations.

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Mr. J. K. Allender says: "After suffering for 4 years from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver troubles without obtaining relief, I was persuaded to try your Bitters. It completely cured me."

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